Discover ▼

Log in | Sign up

Engulfed

wardrobe   horror   darkness

👁 18   ✔ 0   ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by Tayler Melvin

His wardrobe had always creaked for as long as he could remember. It sat there in the dark corner of his room, silent, almost sinister looking. Of course all that was inside was some daily clothing and a jumper his grandmother had given him on a Christmas gone by that had never been worn. But every so often he swore to himself that he could feel the gaze of someone, something. The gaze shot straight through him, seeing his fear and his worries. And then came the noises.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

ⓘ **You need to login before writing - click here**

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login   or   Create new account

Write a comment...

About | Rooms | Feedback

See more of Story Wars

Login or Create new account